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Endless Conflict



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"So... so tired... can't... can't go on."

"Come Falthroae, If we do not move, we both be killed!"

"Just give me a m-min-ute, c-can't breath in this... fucking mask."

Falthroae slumps against the hard concrete wall, her breathing laboured. She'd taken a round to the shoulder, but it wasn't anywhere near any large arteries. Or at least, arteries that'd cause her to bleed out in a few minutes. The other soldier bounces on the spot, impatient.

"J-just a moment... p-please Fauske, let me catch my... my breath."

For a second, Fauske hesitates. Then he steps back towards Falthroae, grabbing her arm.

"I will carry you if you will not run."

"I can run, I just need a minute."

Fauske ignores this, pulling the tired soldier over his shoulder. She doesn't complain as he carries her like a heavily wounded comrade. As they exit the sheltered building they are assaulted by explosions and fire. Fauske looks down at the ground enough to carry any of his fellow soldiers, along with

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Now he was running, running like his life depended on it. Because it did.

"Who?" he asked, but he received a boot in the ribs.

"If I knew, I would have told you already," she spat viciously at him. "One looks pretty hurt. I think I can take them out from here." She lifted her sniper up, propping the mount on her forearm and taking aim.

Thomas yanked the gun down, shoving her to the dirt. "What the hell are you doing? You don't know if they're on our side."

Six tilted her head away from him, he could tell she rolled her eyes at him. "And what if they were our enemy and you didn't let me kill them?"

Thomas sighed, he wished that he could put this psycho manic in a strait jacket and put a sign around her neck that said: 'Kill me, I got nothing left to do'. But he refrained from the temptation. He peered carefully over the trench to get a clear view. "You want to shoot something, take out those snipers. We get our asses handed to us on a silver platter with their sights on us."

Six cocked her gun in reply. "Finally. I was half tempted to shoot you next." She propped the barrel of her sniper on her fore arm, taking aim. With two squeezes of her trigger, the two snipers were dropped quicker than he could blink. She lowered her gun, still peering over the edge of the trench. "How's that for a quick kill? Try betting that."

Thomas shook his head at her. "You are so psychotic. This isn't about who can drop a few snipers the fastest, it's about winning the war and staying alive."

If they could stay alive. Thomas had been a marine before this war, he was not pleased when he was shipped out like this. He watched his entire squad die in the hands of the Soviets.

"Over here!" Thomas froze when he heard the Russian accents from behind him.

Six cocked her gun, aiming behind him. "Duck!" Thomas hit the dirt harder than he ever thought

he could. He glanced behind him, seeing six Russians dropped like bricks from a building.

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Chapter 8 by Yvick

The six advancing Russian soldiers were just meters away from them. The whole group were hiding behind of what was a building. Then, the Russians took cover just meters away from them.

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"OPEN FIRE!" Thomas loudly commands. The group follows command. As a Russian brings his RPG into the fire fight, we see a tank coming from just behind us for support. "RPG!" Six warns. The RPG man then fires and hits the tank, unfortunately for us, however, the driver escapes in the nick of time before the whole thing blows. As we go for cover, the driver runs to our spot only to be shot by a sniper. "What a shame." Thomas says. We then run out of ammo and start retreating. We use the tank for cover and give what might be our last stand, as a group, but Thomas overhears Six asking for support. "AIR STRIKE!" Six says to the man responding. "WE NEED A FUCKING AIR STRIKE!" Six then gets shot in the ankle. "FUCK!" Six shouts. "NO FUCKING MEDICS!" Thomas replies. "DEAL WITH IT FOR NOW!" To our dismay however, there were 4 planes flying in formation helping us. "FUCK YEAH!" Fauske yells. We then found out not only they bombed those Russians, but they also bombed around 50 men and 2 tanks.

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